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Dear magazine editor,

Vanessa Lane is not like any thirty OR forty year-old that I know. Besides being really pretty, what she does with her body should be a national past time. I'm lucky to get a decent blow job, let alone a fuck that takes more than ten minutes. Oh well, a guy can dream, can't he? I also have to say that the Ali Kat and Brandy three-way was pretty hot. The pictures were great, but when I watched the video. I decided to download it because it was a keeper!

- Danny, St. Louis

If you have something interesting to share, then go write ahead. Send your letters to the Editor, Blair Publishing, Inc., 10170 W. Tropicana Ave. #156-168, Las Vegas, NV 89147. All submissions become the property of Blair Publishing, Inc., and up to our discretion to publish them — or not. Either way, we enjoy reading them all.

LOVE: SOUARE IN THE BUTT

It was only our third date, but it had been more than a month in coming. Me and Kristina were heading to a small Italian restaurant that boasted mama's home cooking. I sure hoped the meal would show my good taste in fine food. I had been there a couple times before and it did not disappoint. I especially liked the large semi-circular, over-stuffed booths around the perimeter of the main dining room. And with the long red and white checkered tablecloths, no one could see what was happening below table level. Nor did anyone really care. Besides the food was great and the drinks were huge. We were seated in a corner booth and ordered a couple glasses of wine to start along with the antipasto. Our conversation easily flowed for a couple hours, just like the drinks. Feeling wonderfully tipsy and lusty, Kristina started to go a bit further than just rubbing my leg. She went for the zipper, found it and zzzzzp, pulled it down in one swift move.

"No underwear?" she whispered in my ear. "Not tonight, honey." he replied. "That's funny, not me either." she said as she found my cock and pulled it out from its confines. She squeezed it and it became even harder, especially when she used her fingernails across and around the turgid head. That singular sensation almost made me cum right then and there, but she squeezed hard and stopped me.

Taking my hand off the wine glass, she guided it under the table to her wet pussy. With no undies, she tells me to be quick because if she gets too wet, she'll stain her dress and embarrass us on the way out. I say I don't care and we laugh. My fingers deftly find her snatch and feel no pubic hair.

"You're bald?" I ask as I squeeze the soft flesh around her mound. "Not really," she says, "I have a little landing strip." Then whispers, "Just for you." Well, that was enough to get two fingers pushed into her pussy. She gave out a little moan at the table just as the waiter was passing. "Yes, miss? Would you like something?" the waiter asks. "No, thank you, I'm already getting it." We both giggle and the waiter smiles and moves on.

Dinner's over and we decide to head home. I pull into her driveway about midnight and we are feeling warm and fuzzy. Kristina invites me in and takes me by the hand straight up to her bedroom. Inside, Kristina lets her long dress drop from her shoulders and fall onto the floor. She was wearing nothing underneath. Her blonde hair perfectly framed her face and her breasts are bigger than most and, as I will soon find out, quite firm. Her hips are round and butt's firm, and yes, she has a landing strip.

Kristina didn't say a word as she fell back on the bed, propping herself on her elbows and looking at me as I have been taking it all in. She rolls over onto her belly and motions me to join her. In no time flat, I'm naked and sitting on the bed beside her. I then kiss the back of her neck, dragging my fingers down along her back. I watch her back muscles flex and skin get goose bumps.

In the dim light I can see her brown star quivering with anticipation and I do not deny it. Gently circling it, I plunge a finger in knuckle deep. She moves her butt to help push it in deeper.

Kristina rolls on her side and positions her head in my lap, instantly sucking on my cock. I fall back on the bed to give her better access to my cock and balls. She grabs them as she sucks down my meat puppet. I slip my hands around her boobs and my fingers find her nipples and I squeeze them hard. She yelps and in return gently bites my cock, baring her teeth for me to see. I squeeze them again and she gulps the whole thing down and gives my scrotum a twist, that I find painfully pleasurable.

Her lust was quickly becoming far too much for her to endure. I slide my hand up her legs and finds her swollen clit, massaging with my fingertip over her quivering bud. This was a moment I had spent the past few months fantasizing about. And now here it was all coming true right there. I plunged my fingers into the juicy depths of her pussy and finger fucked her while she sucked me.

Soaked by her pussy juices, my fingers begin exploring her perfect butt hole. In the dim light I can see her brown star quivering with anticipation and I do not deny it. Gently circling it, I plunge a finger in knuckle deep. She moves her butt to help push it in deeper.

I felt Kristina's butt cheeks quiver as she felt her booty penetrated. But the penetration she desperately wanted would take a little time. She dipped her own fingers into her wet pussy and slickened her ass as well. She switched her position to spoon me so my cock could enter her ass more easily. She pushed onto my cock with only a slight wince of pain from the initial entry into her small hole. I pushed forward, carefully pushing my cock into the tight confines of her anus. I reach around her and massage her breasts, pulling her tighter into me

as I slowly but firmly push his cock all the way into her ass. She arches back and grinds her hips into me.

I plunge a couple fingers into Kristina's soaked pussy, then pulling out my fingers and bringing the sensual taste to her lips. She sucks them clean as she feels my cock fill her and massage her insides in ways she's only imagined. We remained on our sides, relaxing for the mo-

delicate warmth of a vibrating body. She clutches one of the pillows as she holds the vibe inside herself. Her body begins to shake as her climax closes fast. She pumps her ass back into my big cock wildly as the orgasm envelopes her body and all is unnecessary except this moment with this person.

I ride her climax, gritting my teeth



ment in the pleasure of one another's bodies and basking in the tingle that rippled over our skins; me with my cock imbedded in the warmth of her body, her ass filled to the hilt with my perfect cock.

But all this was not enough. Kristina's pussy was still empty and she wanted it filled. She lifts a pillow up and stashed under it is her trusty vibrator. She pulls my fingers out and thrusts the vibe inside her, turning it up to full blast. I feel the pleasantly odd sensations as well. It feels like my cock's surrounded by the

as I moan out loud, "I'm cumming!" through clenched teeth. My final thrust spurts my love juice deep into her ass and fills her with the hot delight of my cum. Slowly she pulls away and my cock falls limp. We lay together in sweat and a gallon of love juices on a bed drenched with our lust; her sphincter sore but happy; my cock satisfied but ready for more. We both lay on our backs as the heavy breathing subsides and Kristina reaches over to caress and hold my balls in a gesture of appreciation for their contribution. We fall asleep that way until the morning.

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STOP STARING

And go get your checkbook! I have six cats, a mortgage, car payments, credit card debt, and a mother that likes to play bingo every Thursday, so I have to pose naked in this magazine just so you can get your rocks off looking at my perky, delicious boobs.

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Then I held both of her legs up and shoved my cock deep in her ass. As I was fuckingt her, she was moaning and massaging her hard nipples.

LOVE: SQUARE IN THE BUTT

One weekend I was going to spend the night at a friend's house. Stan and his wife, Dora, live in a golf course community, and we were going to golf all weekend. I drove over to his house to find that he had already started a round on the links. Dora answered the door and invited me in.



I sat in the living room for about ten minutes when Dora comes back and says that Stan would be at least another hour or more. "You look bored." she said walking over then sitting next to me on the sofa. "I don't mind, Just hope he's not too tired to go another round." I said looking looking over at her. She put her hand in my knee and I looked at her confused.

She started moving her hand up my leg, and I grabbed it and asked "Dora, what's going on?" "I've seen the way you look at me, and when I bend over I know you stare at my ass." she said. I looked down. "I want you. Always have." she said. I looked over at her and realized she was be-

ing serious. I couldn't help myself. I kissed her gently on the lips. "I know you have more than that." she said. I nodded and smiled, then pushed my tongue into her mouth. We kissed for a minute. "That's better." she laughed. I laid down and pulled her on to me. I grabbed her ass and started massaging the cheeks as we kissed. She started dry humping me and she started moaning. I pulled off her shirt and started sucking on her boobs.

She stood up and took her leggings off revealing her dripping wet pussy. I stood up and pushed her onto the sofa. She unbuttoned my pants slid them down, grabbed my hard cock and shoved it into her pussy. She moaned and giggled as my cock went deep inside her. With every thrust her moans got louder and louder, until she came hard. She stood up and we kissed when she turned around. I shoved her back onto the sofa.

Then I held both of her legs up and shoved my cock deep in her ass. As I was fucking her, she was moaning and massaging her hard nipples. She came again and her ass got so tight it felt like someone was squeezing my cock with their hands. She screamed and laughed. I took my dick out, and started licking her pussy. She held my head at her pussy. I started tongue fucking her, then began sucking on her clit. A couple seconds later she was screaming from her orgasm.

Suddenly, we heard someone walking towards us in the house. We froze knowing that we'd been caught. It was Dora's neighbor Shauna. "Dora, I though we were brunching?" she said. Looking at us naked on the sofa, and me with a rock hard cock. Then she was silent for a moment. "I'm pretty hungry." she laughed and rubbed her pussy through her dress. Dora and I looked at each other. Shauna smiled and walked towards us. I met her with a tongue in her

mouth, and a slap on her ass. Dora and Shauna started kissing as I slid her dress up. I started rubbing Shauna's pussy, then took her panties off. I stuck my cock into her pussy and started fucking her hard.

Dora sat up and mounted Shauna, and started humping her as I fucked her. Seeing Dora's ass moving as she humped Shauna made me fuck Shauna even harder. Shauna came so hard she started screaming too. They tongue kissed a bit more, then Shauna pushed her down on the sofa. I shoved my dick in Shauna's ass as she started tongue fucking Dora's ass. Shauna's asshole was so tight as I thrust deep inside her.

"I'm gonna cum" I said. They both got on their knees as I pulled out of Shauna's ass. I shoved my cock into Dora's mouth as Shauna sucked on my balls. I came in Dora's mouth, then she spat out some cum into Shauna's mouth. They started tongue kissing again as I watched. "I think Stan is almost done on the course." Dora said. We started putting our clothes back on. I pinned Shauna up against the wall and sucked on her boobs for a little bit. Dora joined and sucked on the other one. I went down on Shauna and made her cum one last time.

I handed Dora her dress and as she went to grab it and I pulled her in close. "If we had a chance, I'd fuck you again." I said putting my tongue into her mouth. We kissed for a moment. She grabbed my cock and Shauna and said "I want to fuck both of you again." We finished putting our clothes back on. Stan came in about fifteen minutes after we got our clothes back on. "What are you guys up to?" He asked, as we were all sitting in the living room. "Oh nothing, just talking." Stan walked out of the room. As soon as he was gone, we started taking about the next time we'd fuck. "How about tonight, after Stan falls asleep?" Dora asks.

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66 I'm surprised I could take it all. 99



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'm the manager at a large club just off of downtown. This evening, a group of ladies reserved an area for a bachelorette party. It was around 11 p.m. when they arrived and I knew quite a few of them. The lady who was being married was a friend of my ex-wife. They partied hard and got pretty rambunctuous. I hated to spoil a good time so I told them I needed to close the club at 2 a.m., but they were welcome to stay on for a couple hours but I had to close the bar. I gave them one last drink order and all of them ordered two or more drinks. These were some serious party girls.

As the bouncers were getting the other people out of the bar, the bachelorette party had been cut in half and only four of the eight ladies remained. Among those that stayed were Claire, a 5' 4" blonde cheerleader-type whom I had dated a couple timess and is a very multi-orgasmic female who has a very tight rear and small perky chest. Michelle is also about the same build as Claire with long brunette hair and a bit larger chest. Jesse is a waitress here at the bar and often times we would spend slow nights flirting with each other. Jesse is about 5' 7" with a medium size chest and an ass and legs that can wear the shortest of skirts. The bride's name is Robin and she is a blonde with rather large breasts and a workout build. Robin is also about 5' 7" and a serious hard-body. Robin's maid of honor was Jesse so I was guessing that she had a good idea of what may be on the group's mind as they stayed after the doors were locked.

Soon, Paul, the bouncer, and I were back at a table chatting when the girls described a little game called "I've Never..." and is great at parties. You take turns, saying something that you have never done and you think someone else in the party has. For instance I would say "I've never wore a bra," and all the girls would be required to do what the group has decided for that game. After about an hour of this I said that I had never done a strip-tease before, I had an inclination that Jesse had done this before and it was true.

They badgered me and Paul into starting the show. We had decided that we would dance down to our

robin, party of six... robin, party of sex.

We've never hosted a bachelorette party like this one before. Fortunately my bouncer was there to be sure things went the way as expected.

boxers. I started by dancing my way over to Jesse who had quite the seductive little smile and I asked her to stand up and undo my tie. As she did that, she ran her hands all over my chest and began to undo my shirt. Before she got very far, I moved over to Michelle. While I was working my way around the half-circle, Paul had started on the opposite side with Claire and was working his way towards me. I allowed Michelle to finish unbuttoning my shirt and she sat and ran her fingers across my smooth chest. Robin had Paul's shirt off and couldn't get enough of his upper body and as I went over to her, she promptly removed my shirt and immediately began licking one of my nipples.

While this was a real turn on I was surprised to receive this treatment from the bride-to-be. I went over to see how Claire was doing and she tried to reach into my pants and grab the tool that she knew had made her more than happy on a few occassions before. I then removed her hand from my pants and went over to the bride-to-be to show her the tent that

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Soon Robin was working on Claire's box as Paul was pounding on bers. I then began my own threesome with Jesse and Michelle.

Claire had created in my pants and she reached out and gave it an appeciative squeeze.

At this point we couldn't believe how horny these party ladies were, Michelle moved in from behind me and began to rub her crotch against my rear as her hands were on my hips and reaching for my cock every so often. I moved toward Claire and began to rub her crotch with mine as I remembered that Paul had asked to be with her already so I quickly moved back toward Robin and while I was dancing in front of her I got very close to her and opened my boxers enough so that only she could see my hard on. As I did this she reached right into my boxers and grabbed my tool. Robin wasted no time grabbing Paul's hard cock, too. The other girls were going crazy and cheering Robin on. When this happened I decided to reach for her large chest and rub the melons that she stuck out at me. As this was happening the music had ended and Paul and I decided we had fulfilled our obligation and told the girls it was now their turn.

They decided that we put on a good show, but that we would have to still earn our rewards. They had decided Robin would be in charge of the rest of the evening's activities. She then requested that I retrieve two clean bar towels for blind-folds and the girls would place them on Paul and me. We were then seated side by side and told that each of the girls would be placed in front of us and by only touching their rears we were to be able figure out who was who. Each girl that we were able to pick correctly would have to return to our hands with their skirts raised and our blindfolds would be removed for one minute. I was guessing that my first girl was Claire because I knew for a fact that she had a pretty good collection of thong underwear and this girl was obviously wearing one. The next girl was definitely Jesse, I could feel the outline of her garter, but I was unable to find any underwear. I now was guessing that the last girl was Robin and I had a great time feeling her rear and I even poked my hand under her skirt to feel some skin.

When the blindfolds were removed I found that I was only correct on two rears, Jesse and Robin. Worse yet, Paul was only good identifying one butt, Michelle's. So I requested that I receive Robin first and

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then Jesse. I couldn't wait to see that bare rear. As Robin moved in front of me I raised her skirt and undid the garters, I then slid my hands inside of her small panties and massaged her rear. By this time my minute was up and I brushed my hand by her pussy and could feel her soaked panties. As soon as Robin



moved to Paul for his turn, he pulled her to his lap and she began to rub her pussy on his stiff member. After a minute, we had to pull her off of him. I took Paul's suggestion and pulled her onto my lap and as she rubbed against my swollen rod, I fondled her breasts and begged to have my penis released from my shorts.

A minute or so later she got off my lap and left a wet spot on my boxers. By this time Claire and Michelle wanted some action and suggested that we all move up towards the pool tables on the other side of the bar. When we got there I said that if Paul and I could pick the girls by fondling their breasts, then they would have to strip to their underwear, for those that wore them. The ladies hesitated but then agreed. Robin decided that she should probably sit this out and I replied that we should get the opporitunity to fondle her but she could stay in her clothes. She agreed and we were blindfolded again. The girls removed their bra's and got in line. Robin came to me first and it

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was obvious it was her, so I slid my hand under her skirt and rubbed her clitoris as I massaged her breast. Next was Claire and as soon as I thought it was her, I rolled her nipple until she moaned and I was convinced that I wouldn't mistake her and Michelle this time. Michelle presented her chest next, and again I



reached under skirt to rub her crotch, to which she started her own grinding motion on my hand. Last was Jesse and she placed her bare crotch on my leg to be sure I knew it was her. I decided I would only fondle her chest and make her wait to be pleasured.

Claire had on a pair of white lace bikini cut panties that really accented her beautiful ass. Both of these girls had just small ample breasts but both had the most beautiful eraser size nipples that were standing as erect as possible. As Jesse stood there wearing just a garter and stockings, we all took the time to admire her trimmed snatch. The girls decided that the bride-to-be should be placed on the pool table and we would disrobe her there. Robin accepted the initiative and removed her shirt as she swayed to the music her large breasts hardly swayed, This girl had one hard body. Jesse climbed atop the table to help her remove her skirt. As she did, she began to massage Robin's heaving breasts. Robin then sat down on the table so that we could admire her more fully.

When Robin was seated, Jesse forced her to lie back and applied her mouth to one of Robin's nipples. Soon Michelle began to suck Robin's other nipple. Now Paul was working on Robin's well trimmed blonde snatch as Claire was assisting. I then removed my own boxers to find some relief for my aching hard on. As Robin turned her head and saw this she motioned for me to come over to her. Michelle and Jesse saw this and helped me climb atop Robin's chest and place my cock in her mouth. This bride was no stranger when it came to giving head and Michelle and Jesse were assisting. T

They had been taking turns fondling my balls and massaging Robin's breasts. As I could feel my balls begin to churn the cum. I could also sense that Robin was about to cum. As we came just seconds apart, Michelle and Jesse removed me from Robin's mouth and obliged to clean my now glistening shaft as I removed myself from Robin's chest, the two of them took turns on my rod. Claire had then asked the group if Robin should give head to a female before she was lost to marriage. When the group agreed that she should, we assisted Claire and placed her and her pussy above Robin's waiting mouth. Soon Robin was working on Claire's box as Paul was pounding on hers. I then began my own threesome with Jesse and Michelle.

We were all enjoying the rest of the night; and what turned out to be morning. When I decided that I should be allowed to fuck the bride, the only problem was, Claire was busy returning the oral favor where I wanted to insert my shaft. So not to disturb the two ladies to soon. I moved behind Claire who had her pretty ass pointing right at me. I started by tongueing her hole and admiring her beautiful pussy. When I felt she was ready to cum. I stood up and buried my cock into her tight hole. When Paul saw this, he decided we should make a train. He told Jesse to place her hot snatch on Robin's face. Michelle needed no hints and moved so that she could get her mouth under Claire's snatch and take turns licking her clit and my rod and balls as I slammed into her from behind. The only piece missing was the caboose and Paul qucikly supported Michelle's waist and began to fuck the daylights out of her. This went on until we had all cum at least once more and we had badly stained the pool table. We were all exhausted when I suggested we get out of the bar before the morning cleaning crew arrived. We said our sloppy goodbyes as we dressed and wished Robin a successful marriage.

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